World's Best Dad

Ten Foot Pole

They tell you there were better days
You can't remember through the haze
This is the only life you've ever knownThey sigh and talk about fist fights
When you could go to sleep at night
Without avengers tearing out your wishboneYou pray to God and wonder just who's up there
What kind of father would leave his kids alone in a world
Where you're lucky if your mom caresHordes of people call the streets their home
They want to take away the guns
You want to get some bigger onesYour defense is up to you and you alone
They think that they can stop the heat
But they don't understand the streetYou don't want your girl crying on your tombstone
Living in that memory, don't understand what they see
So they pay cops to make it yesterdayYou can't push back the hands of time
You want to know and keep on trying
Do your best to stay out of their way

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